

# HANNIBAL DAILY JOURNAL.

TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.  
In Advance, . . . \$5 per three months.  
SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 16, 1892.  
O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

**¶** We are authorized to announce CHARLES D. BOURNE, as a candidate for the office of CLERK OF THE HANNIBAL COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, at the next August election.

COL. R. M. STEWART, President of the Hannibal and Saint Joseph Railroad, arrived this morning on the Kate Kearney. He will be present at the letting of the first section of the Road, on the 20th, and will be in our city most of the time till the meeting of the Board of Directors, on the first Monday in May. His numerous friends will be pleased to learn that he is in the enjoyment of excellent health.

The river is in fine boating order. It rose about two feet night before last, and has risen about six inches since then.

Last night an interesting lecture on Anatomy was delivered at the Christian Church. It was illustrated by a mannikin and plates. Another lecture will be delivered to-night.

The editor of the Bloomington Republican having accused the editor of the Chillicothe Chronicle with getting drunk and wallowing in the mud at Bloomington, the latter replies he never was nearer than forty miles to Bloomington in his life! and that nobody ever saw him drunk and wallowing in the mud anywhere. This shows how much reliance is to be placed on anything the editor of the Bloomington Republican chooses to say.

From the Bouquet.  
**INTemperance.**

This growing evil has "caused more distress than pestilence or war." It is a shocking truth—it has killed more than the sword—it has humbled proud heads, and brought many gray-headed parents to their graves in sorrow by seeing a promising son, perhaps their only hope, become the victim of Intemperance. He was once a temperate man, and bid fair to be an honor to society; but painful to say, he has yielded to the influence of wicked associates, and had not the firmness to resist the temptations of the intoxicating bowl, and by too often draining the poisonous contents, has become degraded—in other words, a perfect nuisance to society. It is not unfrequently the case that a sensitive and highly accomplished young lady, beloved by every one in the circle in which she moves, marries, as she thinks, the chosen of her heart, and a few years is blest with a kind and affectionate husband. But alas! that cheerful and happy home is rendered the scene of miserable want and wretchedness: her husband, kind and tender as he was, is now harsh and cruel, and spends his time in the dram-shop or at the gaming table, to the utter neglect and ruin of himself and family; and all arises, perhaps, from the merely taking a "social glass" with a friend.

CECILIA.

**Hooping Cough.**

This affection is unusually troublesome among children at the present time, in many places. Hydropathically, its management is not difficult. Be careful, in the first place, to keep the child, at all times, entirely free in the bowels, by suitable diet. Avoid all animal food, salt butter, fine flour, candies, nick-nacks, &c. Whenever there is much soreness of the throat, apply the wet bandage. If there is much soreness about the chest, or if the lungs evince signs of inflammation, apply the chest wrapper, especially during the night. When the whole body becomes feverish and preternaturally hot, a pack, prolonged as to produce moderate sweating, is desirable; and when the windpipe is obstructed with viscid phlegm, so as to produce a sense of suffocation, a water emetic should be given. The patient should have a daily ablution of tepid or cold water; and when the fever increases, in the after-part of the day, it should be repeated toward bed-time. When the disease is accompanied with violent headache, a hot foot-bath will relieve; and when the whole system is sore and sensitive, with alternating hot and chilly sensations, a hot bath ten minutes, followed by a tepid or cool ablution, should be employed. [Water-Cure Journal.]

Thos. H. Seymour (Dem.) is re-elected Governor of Connecticut.

We copy the following advertisement from the Paris Mercury of the 13th:

In the Monroe County Court, February adjourned Term, held April 5th, 1892, among the proceedings of said Court the following was found, to-wit:

It is ordered by the Court that an election be held at the several election precincts in Monroe county, ON THE LAST SATURDAY IN MAY next, to determine the wish of the voters of Monroe, as to whether the County Court shall, on behalf of said county, take stock in the Hannibal, Paris, and Glasgow Plank Road, to the amount of Forty Thousand Dollars, the money to be applied to the completing a plank road through said county of Monroe, from east to west, passing through the towns of Florida and Paris; and also on a separate proposition to take stock as aforesaid, to the amount of Sixty Thousand Dollars. Said election to be held by the Judges of the last August election, and according to the law governing elections. Provided, in each case, that the county shall only take stock, as aforesaid, when the same amount of stock shall be taken by private stockholders, or sufficient to complete the road. Columns to be opened on the Poll Books for Forty Thousand Dollars of stock, Sixty Thousand, and against the road.

FROM THE PALMYRA WHIG.

MR. EDITOR:—Having noticed in your last issue a communication from "More Anon," relative to the construction of a Plank Road from our village to some of our neighboring towns, I feel called upon to urge this matter forward, and beg leave to suggest a few reasons why I think such a project ought to be devoutly wished for and speedily consummated.

As 'twas to "More Anon," so 'tis to me, a matter of surprise that some action has not been taken in this matter long ere this, and more particularly since the Rail Road has been located on the Southern route. Had it been located on the Northern route, (as in our opinion it ought most certainly to have been,) there would perhaps be no advantage or necessity of a Plank Road, as there are no places of importance except on the Northern route to which it would be practicable to extend it; or none at least which are not so far South as to prefer carrying their produce to Hannibal, even though there were a Plank Road to Palmyra. But there are three several places, on or near the Northern route, to one of which we ought by all means to extend such a road, viz: Philadelphia, Huston, Shelbyville or New Ark. "More Anon" seems to think Huston the most desirable of the four places, but we think to Philadelphia and thence to Shelbyville, direct and branching off to all or any of the others would be the most practical and decidedly preferable; beside both places are able and willing to contribute liberally to the project. And having been so openly slighted by the "six wise-acres in council met," they are anxious to meet us half way. Besides we are credibly informed that the people of Shelby, through their County Court, have been taking some action in regard to the matter, and a committee were appointed to take it into consideration.

Furthermore, we feel as sure that they will contribute the amount subscribed to the railroad—viz: \$25,000, and this amount would easily complete a plank road to the county line, when, by the assistance of those along the line, and about Philadelphia, we are able and ought to be willing, to complete it without calling upon the county for a cent. And is it necessary to recapitulate the many and great advantages necessarily accruing to us, in order to rouse up and secure the co-operation of the citizens of Palmyra? Need I cite them to similar projects in other places, and mention their advantages? Need I give a geographical description of the vast extent of fine agricultural country lying west of us, now making Canton or Le-grange their shipping points, and would, were such a Road constructed, make our town the nucleus of their transactions. Surely, all can see and appreciate these advantages and necessities. Then why, I ask, should we not enter into the work with heart and hand and let it go bravely on? Palmyra has the reputation of selling more dry-goods than any other place in North-east Missouri. Our merchants are wealthier, and in fact more anxious to accumulate than any others we know; and yet, like old setting hens, they are the same old seven-and-six, year in and year out—now and then going off the nest to fill their own crows. No enterprise, no public spirit, no regard for the interest of any save themselves. Our town could do as much trade in produce as any other, and more particularly when the railroad is completed, and we are transferred, as it were, to the banks of the Mississippi. All the trade from the North-western counties which formerly passed us by with contempt, and preceded to

Hannibal, will now make Palmyra the great depot, providing such a road be built. But should it not, Lagrange, Canton, and even Quincy will be preferred. Then, as we have said before, let us to the work. True, there are some in our midst wealthy and able to build the road of themselves, but who are so peevish that they would squeeze a pique until the eagle would squall—whose souls are so small that you could blow them through a humming-bird's quill into the eye of an ant and never make it wink—who are a perfect incubus upon society. But there are others who are able and ought to throw in their mite, and roll on the wagon. If any one has anything to say why this should not be done, let us hear from them; if not, let us arouse ourselves—shake the dew-drops from our garments, and push ahead. So mote it be.

DRIVER.

**THE MURDER CASE.**—Of the four men indicted for the Murder of Willard, who was whipped to death near this city last summer, Jennings was tried at the present term of the Buchanan Circuit Court, and the verdict of the jury is murder in the first degree. The trial occupied three days. Langston has taken a charge of venue to Clinton Circuit Court, at Plattsburgh, and Anderson and Jones have a continuance till next term of this court.—[St. Joseph Adventure.]

Thackeray, in one of his lectures, paid a deserved compliment to the English language. He said: "It is the only language that Freedom is permitted to speak." A beautiful thought, and as true as beautiful.

Mrs. Harris says the first time her William Henry returned from sea, it so deranged her "nerves," that it threw her into a fit of hysterics that continued over two hours. If we are not mistaken, this is a new disease.

"You should never let the young men kiss you," said a venerable uncle to his pretty niece. "I know it, uncle," she returned, penitently; "and yet I try to cultivate a spirit of forgiveness, seeing that when one has been kissed, there's no undoing it."

LITERAL COMPLIANCE.

Some years ago, the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under the command of one Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things, the schooner was getting a little too near to certain "flats," which lay along the harbor shore. So aft he goes to the Captain, and, with his hat cocked on one side says:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're gettin' leetle too close to them flats; hadn't you better go about?"

To which Captain Spooner replied: "Mr. Comstock, jest you go for'ard and tend to your part of the schuner, and I'll tend to mine!"

Mr. Comstock went "for'ard," in high dudgeon, and hallooed out:

"Boys, see that 'ere mud hook all clear for lat'in' go!"

"Ah, ay, sir—all clear!"

"Let go then!" said he.

Down went the anchor, cut rattled the chain, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind, and then brought up all standing.

Mr. Comstock walked aft, and, touching his hat very cavalierly, said:

"Well, Cap'n, my part of the schuner is to anchor!"—[Harper's Mag.]

**THE DIFFERENCE.**—The Fitchburgh Revelle has an anecdote of Judge Merrick, in a case some years since, growing out of the Fifteen Gallon Law. A lawyer was urging against the constitutionality and expediency of the law, when the judge intimated that he could not hear an argument so absurd. The democratic candidate was amazed. "Is it possible that your Honor can be of such an opinion after the resolution introduced by Judge Merrick, at the late Democratic Convention at —?" "The opinions of Judge Merrick at the caucus room are one thing; sitting on this bench, they are another," quietly observed the politician.

Harper's Magazine for April is well stored with interesting matter. We like the following extracts from an article entitled "Crossed Life; a Narrative of Adventures in the Island of Juan Fernandez"—by J. Ross Browne:

THE GOVERNOR'S VISION.

The highest peak on the island of Juan Fernandez is called the Peak of Yonka. It forms an abrupt precipice all round, of several hundred feet. Various attempts have been made from time to time, by sailors and others to ascend to the summit, but this feat has never been accomplished except in a single instance. A cross still stands upon it, which was erected by two Chilians many years ago, under very strange circumstances. It appears that the Chilean Governor at the time of the penal settlement in Cumberland Bay, went out riding one day near this mountain. On his return he related to his

people a strange vision which he had seen in the course of his ramble. He said that while looking at the peak, he saw down in the valley that lay between, a tall man dressed in black, with a black hat on, mounted on a horse of the purest white. The strange rider turned toward him, showing a face of ghastly paleness. He looked at him steadfastly, with "eyes of fire," as the Governor declared, the glare of which made the air hot all around. The Governor, trembling with awe, made the sign of the cross, upon which the strange horseman put spurs to his horse, and rode straight up the precipice to the summit of the peak where he stopped a moment to look back. He then upon seeing the sign of the cross made again, waved his hands wildly, as if in despair, and plunged out of sight on the other side. Being a devout man, and withal a believer in spirits, the Governor considered this to be an omen of some impending calamity, which could only be averted by planting a cross on the peak. For this purpose he selected two criminals, under sentence of death for the murder of a soldier, and offered them their liberty if they would make the ascent and erect the cross. In the one case there was the certainty of death, in the other a chance of life. The criminals therefore resolved to make the attempt. Ropes, ladders, and tools were furnished them by the Governor, and they were allowed such provisions as they required, with injunctions that at the expiration of ten days, in case of failure, they would be executed. For eight days they toiled incessantly. They drove spikes into the walls of rock, and day by day went up a little higher, letting themselves down again at night by ropes, to the base of the precipice. On the eighth day, they reached the summit, ready to die of fright, and worn to skeletons at the terrible ordeal through which they had passed. It took them all the next day to recover sufficiently to be able to resume their labors. The table on the top was solid rock, not more than fifty feet in diameter. In the centre was a spring of clear water bubbling up and running over the rocks. One of them bathed in this water and was so refreshed that he thought it must have some magical properties. He went over to the edge on the western side and looked down to see where it fell. Directly beneath him, he saw a line stretched from two points of rock over the precipice, nearly covered with linen shirts, as white as the driven snow, and apparently, of the finest texture. He called to his comrade to come and witness this wonderful sight. While the two men were looking over, there came a tremendous hurricane that compelled them to throw themselves flat on their backs to avoid being blown over into the abyss. After the hurricane had passed, they again looked over but the line and shirts had disappeared, and they saw nothing but the bare rocks. They then fell upon their knees and prayed, and the vision of an angel appeared to them telling them to put up the cross near the spring. As soon as they had planted the cross, they let themselves down by the ropes, and hastened to tell the Governor of the strange adventures that had befallen them. So impressed was he by their wonderful narrative that he immediately gave them their freedom, as he had promised, and sent them home laden with presents; and he had crosses erected on various parts of the island, and masses performed by the soldiers for a long time after.

"I wouldn't swear to it all," added Pearce, looking again toward Abraham. "But likely some of you gentlemen who have more schooling than I have may be able to account for it." Abraham reddened a little and looked confused but said nothing. A voice from the corner broke in.

"I know exactly how it happened; nothing is easier than to account for it. In the first place, it didn't happen at all. The Governor was dyspeptic. I'm rather dyspeptic myself, gentlemen, and I know what sights a man sees when he gets the horrors from dyspepsia. I've seen stranger sights than that when it was bad on me—once, in particular, I was troubled a good deal worse than the Governor."

"Impossible," said Abraham, scornfully, "utterly impossible, sir, that you could ever have seen any thing half so strange as the Governor's vision."

"I didn't see a house made of glue," retorted the Doubter. "I didn't ride on wild horses; neither did I find a castle with a skull in it. I didn't carry the skull six miles and then find out that it came off the head of a four-legged man; and that the four-legged man was cut to pieces by his lady-love; but I'll tell you what I did see."

"Hold, Sir! hold!" cried Abraham, now perfectly furious. "By heavens, gentlemen! I can't stand such insults as these! You must suffer me to chastise this wretch. Miserable poltroon! do you dare to taunt me in that manner? I'll see you, Sir—I'll see you to-morrow morning!"

"Likely you will," said the Doubter, coolly, at the same time shrinking back a little. "Likely you will, if you look in the right direction. Keep your dander down till then, and you'll see a good deal better. In the mean time, gentlemen, if you like to listen I'll tell you what happened when the dyspepsia was bad on me."

(To be Continued.)